

TERMS;
ONE YEAR, - - - \$1 50
SIX MONTHS, - - - 75

WEDNESDAY, JULY 18, 1906.

CURRYING THE FAMILY HORSE.

There are a great many varieties and characters of horses. By far the scarcest and most desirable variety, however, is the family horse. He is always docile and kind, and never kicks when his owner comes around to arrange his toilet and curry him down. Currying is a most essential detail in the worth and value of all horses, but some horses take to it more kindly than others, due to the fact, we suppose, that they are more careful in their habits and require less real scrubbing; and while they may be scrupulously neat in the selection of their bedding, it is often the case that they are stabulated in the wrong stall by force of circumstances or by accident on their own part, in which case the good old family horse does not rip and tear and try to kick the boards off the roof, but rather leans to the cleansing process and mentally resolves never to do so again. But even though he may shinney on his own side as to his bedding and preserve the sheen of his silken coat from contamination with the filth of the stable, he is often reduced to the necessity of working in double harness and sometimes as a spike team. No matter how neat he may be in his habits of bedding, the good, reliable old family horse always takes his side of the road and makes no effort to shun the mud holes to the detriment of his partners and associates in harness and, when currying time comes, he takes his medicine without a snort. If he has a long standing up spell and begins to feel his oats and yearns to get out in the lot and run and canter around with the great unwashed throng of high steppers and high kickers and unites with them in trying to get so muddy and filthy that the faithful hostler will become so discouraged and disheartened at the hopelessness of the task before him that he will not attempt to curry any of them, he takes the lash administered by his master in a philosophic spirit and never attempts to kick back or to snort and rear around like a young unbroken broodmare. If a horse is not curried down often he loses a great deal of his gloss, and depreciates largely in value to his owner, besides the deferred currying makes it harder to accomplish when it is undertaken and is by far more painful to the horse than if he were curried frequently and with regularity, and it also instills into his horsey instincts a wholesome respect for cleanliness on his part and pride in his personal pulchritude. Some very good family horses are often ruined by lack of proper and timely grooming, so that the cessation of that very necessary function gets him out of his wonted habits of carefulness and neatness in his attire, and so when he is wanted to take part in a dress parade and it becomes necessary to curry him and to curry him hard he often kicks and acts in a most desperate and intemperate manner. Interpreted into the language of mankind, he seems to say: "No, I'll be goldarned if you shall put that curry comb to me, or to any of my friends and neighbors; we don't need it, we are pure and unspotted and wholly without stain and blemish, and if anybody says we ain't they are liars, that's all." Awfully naughty in the old family horse to talk that way, but it's the fault of the groom in not keeping him accustomed to the curry comb, and the groom should not deal harshly with him, but should resume his duties with more systematic regularity to prevent such immoderate outbursts from old Dobbin again.

Lots of men, and some aldermen, are like horses. They often kick before they are spurred, and sometimes wait a long time afterward for a favorable opportunity to kick when their actions will seem to have more justification. Alderman Ligon's attack on The Intelligencer in his speech Thursday night does him little credit, for he is placing himself in the attitude of apologist and vindicator of the

element against whom we made the implied charge last week of using public funds to improve their private property to the detriment of the public interests and which we charged was a species of graft. We believe Mr. Ligon is a member of the Street Committee of the Council, and as such is responsible, in a measure, for allowing favoritism of this kind to be lavished out to certain interests while other sections of the city received sparing and stinted attention, owing to the exhaustion of funds, on comparatively unimportant streets of the city. He cannot escape responsibility for this condition by his indignant denials that there has been favoritism shown members of the council, for being a member of the committee from which the favoritism emanates, he cannot plead ignorance of the conditions that have prevailed, and which still prevail, and he therefore is fully responsible for his share in those conditions. And while no one has ever charged or suspected Mr. Ligon of accepting personal favors from the Council, and were it so, we would be the last to give credence to such a suspicion, knowing him to be a man of the strictest integrity, he is either very ignorant of the workings of his committee, or the remarks attributed to him in his recent speech were uttered in the frenzy of hysterical eruption, or he fails to put the popular interpretation on the word "graft." The published and verbal reports of the meeting fail to show Mr. Ligon resenting the imputations made by Alderman Van Wyck corroborative of our charges not only along this line, but regarding the favoritism accepted by members of Council for themselves in the shaping of the license ordinance, nor does it appear that he contradicted the statements of Alderman Van Wyck as he was requested to do. The question naturally suggests itself: Why not?

We have no fight whatever to wage on Mr. Ligon, for we admire his fighting qualities and his determination to carry a point, and his honesty and fairness in doing so, but we hope he will not pose longer as an ignoramus on the workings of Council, when it is recognized that he is the most potent factor in the shaping of municipal legislation in that body; in fact, he is regarded by not a few as an autocrat of the first water, to say nothing of being the whole cheese, and without subscribing to this opinion we are frank to say that with the influence wielded by Mr. Ligon on his pliant council he could do nothing else in loyalty to his friends there than to throw his personality between them and criticism, and thus purchase for them the immunity so much desired. Had he acted otherwise he would have been branded as the basest of ingrates, and no one who knows Mr. Ligon would believe him susceptible of ingratitude to his friends.

Strange, isn't it, that Alderman Ligon is not trying to explain the voting to himself a gratuity from the public funds of five dollars a meeting night without authority or precedent? Who says there is no graft on Council? The records at the City Hall read: "On motion of Alderman Ligon, seconded by Alderman Holleman, resolved that the City Clerk be authorized to pay to each Alderman \$5.00 for each meeting. Carried."

OUR POLICY.

The Intelligencer intends to be strictly independent and fearless in its editorial conduct and wishes itself understood as the mouthpiece of no man or set of men. It proposes to bring public servants under the limelight in all their public actions, and while we don't expect to adopt a muck rake policy, yet we do propose to speak plainly on the actions of public officers and to criticize their actions when they fail to square with right principles.

We propose also to maintain accuracy and to make no criticism that is not founded on facts. If, in our criticisms, specifications are desired and are demanded by the parties criticised, we stand ready at all times to come across with the medicine. So, if the parties interested do not want to take their medicine, they will not be forced to do so except by their own actions.

This statement should need no explanation, but for fear it may not be perfectly clear, we will give an example.

Last week we stated that entirely

too much time and money has been spent on comparatively unimportant streets of the city, and added that this being a species of graft should be condemned by the voters of the city. Everyone who is conversant with affairs in the city will concede the truth of this statement, but if the interested parties care to come under the limelight all they have to do is to demand the proof and specifications will be forthcoming.

THE FIELD IS OPEN.

It is getting time that some attention is being paid to the selection of a delegation to represent the county in the Senate and House of Representatives. It is not a good and propitious sign to see so little disposition on the part of good, competent men to offer for these offices of trust and honor. It shows the baneful effects of cheap politics on the political conditions of the county, in that few of the county's best men will consent to have their names bandied about by the class of professional politicians who infest the country and who thrive on the selfishness of their profession. If the citizens of every part of the county would give more intelligent thought to this phase of the question and would bring into prominence some of their best men who are qualified to serve the county and who would do so with credit to themselves and to the county, if they would secure the consent of such men to make the race and would go to work in earnest for them so that it would not be necessary for those men to sacrifice too much of dignity in appearing to make an unseemly search for the office, if these things would be arranged by the friends of the men to be honored, and it could be made to appear that the office is seeking the man the dignity of the office would at once be raised in the estimation of the very people whom we are desirous of interesting, and it would be something worth striving for, and as a consequence the county would be represented by men of weight and influence and who would add dignity to the position.

ANDERSON'S CANDIDATES.

Anderson has two candidates in the field for State offices. Hon. James M. Sullivan, a candidate for Railroad Commissioner and Col. M. P. Tribble is running for Secretary of State. Both of these gentlemen are well known all over the State and are very popular, and the people of Anderson are counting on both of them being elected—and you know it is almost impossible to defeat anybody that comes from Anderson for the produces the best material. The records of both of these candidates are so well known to the people of the State that it is hardly necessary for us to go into detail as to their fitness for the offices to which they aspire.

Mr. Sullivan's sound business qualifications and his tireless way of pushing things entitles him to be the new Railroad Commissioner. It is the duty of the people of the Piedmont section, and especially the people of Anderson, to work, push and shove for Jim Sullivan for Railroad Commissioner. If he is elected Anderson will get better service at the hands of the railroads. Now, let all work together and see that our candidate is elected. Our motto should be: Anderson for Anderson and Anderson for Sullivan.

As has been stated in this paper, Col. Tribble has been at home ever since the campaign opened suffering from a nervous weakness, and up to a few days ago was confined to his home, but hopes to join the campaign in a few days. Despite this handicap his friends believe the people of South Carolina, for whom he did so much in the days when he was needed and needed badly, will not forget him at the ballot box.

The people of the State can never repay these grizzly old vets for their deeds of valor during the stirring times when Hampton and such men as "Mitt" Tribble redeemed the State from radical rule.

At the State convention of the Rural Letter Carriers, held at Laurens July 4, it is said that J. H. Wharton, who is a Railroad Commissioner and a candidate for re-election, offered delegates free passes over the railroad to Peoria, Ill. This is another reason why Hon. J. M. Sullivan should be the next Railroad Commissioner.

The Best County in the South.

The last issue of the Southern Cultivator, published in Atlanta, contains the following editorial article, which is highly appreciated:

"If we were asked to name the best county in the South, we would at once reply, Anderson county, S. C., because it presents the strongest combination of three of the most desirable features a county can possess, viz, well cultivated farms; a fine town and numerous factories. There is a great deal of good farming done in Anderson county, while the town of Anderson is a fine little city and there are nineteen large cotton mills in the county, eleven being located near Anderson. Over seven of these mills cost a million of dollars and all of them are fine. They give employment to thousands and make a market for all the produce the Anderson county farmers raise. It takes agriculture and factories to build a good town and the three united give a substantial prosperity to any section. We want to see our southern farmers prosperous, and we wish them to invest all their spare cash—not in cotton futures, but in warehouse, oil mills and cotton factories. A farmer with a double source of income, first from his farm and secondly from dividends from his warehouse and factory stock will indeed be one of the independent kind and one of the lords of creation. If our farmers wish to prosper most, let's have two ticks at our staple instead of one. We rejoice in every cotton mill built in the South, but we rejoice more when it is built by southern capital. The Cultivator is much appreciated in Anderson and our Anderson county friends are certainly held in high esteem, because they're worthy—by their work rendered so."

COL. M. P. TRIBBLE

Anderson's Candidate for Secretary of State.

Below we give a pretty fair picture of our fellow-townman and candidate for Secretary of State, Col. M. P. Tribble.

Reports have been circulated by some enemy of Col. Tribble to the effect that he had sold his vote in the legislature to Hub Evans. This Col. Tribble denounces as a lie and says that it was circulated purely for the purpose of injuring him in his race.



People who know "Mitt" Tribble would not begin to believe a campaign slander of this nature. While some people who are acquainted with Col. Tribble might differ with him on politics, yet they know he is as far from being bought as any man in the Palmetto State.

Despite the campaign liar, Colonel Tribble will almost certainly be the next Secretary of State.

Col. Tribble was born in Laurens county, S. C., and was the eldest son of the late John Allen Tribble, a leading citizen of that county. His early life was spent on the farm, where he remained until the breaking out of the war when he immediately volunteered his services. Throughout the entire struggle he was constantly at his post of duty, and was one of the bravest soldiers the ever went into the ranks. He entered Company A, 3rd Regiment, under Captain Garlington, and which was then known as the State Guards. Col. Tribble served with this command for twelve months, and then went with Company C, Holcomb's Legion, afterwards the 7th Cavalry. He also served under Major Gary and Col. A. C. Haskell. At the seven days fight he made application to the war department to be detailed as a scout, which was promptly granted, and he continued at this until the close of the war. Col. Tribble's work in this time won for him commendations from all of his superior officers.

When the war closed he returned to Laurens county and began farming again. He continued this and to live in that county until 1875, when he moved to Belton.

During the stirring times and scenes of 76 Col. Tribble took an active interest in the fight, and organized one of the first red shirt companies. He was afterwards made colonel of the Eastern Regiment of Militia. In 1880 he was elected County Treasurer and served for two terms. That year he moved with his family to Anderson, where he has since resided. In 1884 Col. Tribble was elected Clerk of Court, and also served for two terms in that

office, giving the best of satisfaction to all with whom he had to deal.

In January, 1896, he was appointed postmaster to succeed W. F. Barr, deceased, which position he held until McKinley was elected.

He has twice represented Anderson County in the Legislature and was appointed by Gov. Heyward to get up the Confederate rolls, which duty he faithfully performed.

The Climate Around Seneca.

There is a newspaper being published at Seneca by the comprehensive title of "Farm and Factory" that deserves the warmest support not only from the class its title seems to suggest as its guardians, but from the business men of that growing little town. Its last issue paints the joys and blandishments of life in that enchanted clime in such gladsome and enravishing notes that one catches the vision of a new Arcadian and yearns to go to Seneca and go in washing in the "ozone laden breezes" that seem to stand shoes mouth deep all over the blessed place. Hear none of the many reasons given by the Farm and Factory for the faith that is in it in urging that every disease-racked frame and tired body should at least pass through Seneca to hear those "ozone laden breezes" descending in almost inaudible sphyry-sighs from the mountain heights hard by. This one feature alone will be worth the price of admission:

Sixth: Unsurpassed healthfulness: near the foot-hills of the mountains, on gently undulating ground, she is swept by the ozone laden breezes that descend in almost inaudible sphyry-sighs from heights four thousand feet above the miasmatic-laden atmosphere of our coastal swamps. Disease and lassitude alike find a nemesis of health in steady unremitting pursuit of them.

Two Thousand Killed in Battle.

San Salvador, July 16.—Saturday night the Salvadoran army again attacked the Guatemalan forces at Atlacapa and obtained a victory over them. The Guatemalan suffered a loss of 2,000 men in the killed, wounded and prisoners.

The Guatemalan army which invaded by the way of Santo Fe, was repulsed by the Honduran army. Honduras is making common cause with Salvador.

TRYING TO MAKE PEACE.

Panama, July 16.—United States Ministers Coombs, at Guatemala City, and Merry, at San Salvador, have approached, respectively, Presidents Cabrera and Escalón in an endeavor to re-establish peace between Guatemala and Salvador. President Cabrera informed Mr. Coombs that he is willing to enter into negotiations for peace provided the United States government will guarantee that further hostilities against Guatemala will cease.

Assistant Secretary of State Bacon, on Saturday, cabled instructions to Messrs. Coombs and Merry to renew their efforts to establish permanent peace between Guatemala and Salvador.

STATE NEWS.

—A new Catholic Church will be erected at Walhalla.

—H. O. Pattillo, of Columbia, has gotten a verdict for \$22,500 against the Seaboard.

—J. J. Hennessey, a hawkeye operator, was found dead three miles from Sumter Friday.

—The State Board of Equalization is in session in Columbia trying to get property properly graded on the tax books.

—Jan. T. Barron, of Columbia, is to be made a high official in the Scottish rite Masons and will receive the order in the State.

—Erwin Crane, a boy of about 18, was run over at Walhalla Thursday afternoon by the Blue Ridge freight train and died of his injuries.

—Tom Jackson, a negro living at Blakelyville, has been sentenced to the chain gang for 150 days for failing to feed his stock.

—Three old and respected employees of the Southern railway in Charleston were detected in a long series of stealing from the baggage in their cars. They were not arrested.

—Willie Ball and Dick Watson, both negroes, who live three miles from Darlington, got into an altercation over a male and Bull dog and killed Watson, using a lead mallet.

—Gen. M. O. Butler, who was entitled to a fee of \$75,000 for securing claims for Cherokee Indians, has been held up from collecting the money on account of some differences with his law partners.

—A young negro section hand named Raubon Ford was run over by the shifter in the eastern suburbs of Union, while he was in the way of the engine and was killed.

—Aaron P. Proctor, the negro congressional assistant, surrendered himself at the United States marshal's office Wednesday and was taken over to the county jail to begin his sentence for competing with the railroads when he was running a railway clerk on the Atlantic Coast Line.

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